

proving the occasion, in spite of the doctor's injunctions, vanished when he saw Ruth's white face on the pillow. He could not place the little white face to the bed, and put the cup upon it. Ruth opened her eyes as she did so.

"Here is some tea, dearie," Hessa said, softly. "I will put it down, and then I can drink it while it is warm." Ruth murmured "Thank you," and Hessa stooped over her and kissed her cheek more softly than she had ever done before, and then went quietly out of the room again.

"She looks worse than thought for," Hiram said, as she proceeded to help the little servant they kept to lay the cloth for dinner. "I doubt she's more hurt than the doctor thinks. I could see there were tears on her cheek, and Ruth was never one to cry, not when she was hurt or so much. Of course, it may be because she is low and weak; still I tell you that I don't like it. Is the doctor coming again?"

"Yes," he said he would look in again this evening.

"I don't like it," Hessa repeated, "and after dinner I will put on my bonnet and go down to the doctor myself and hear what he has got to say about her. Perhaps he will tell me more than he would say; he knows what poor creatures men are. They get frightened out of their wits when they get you let on any one's bad; but I will get it out of him. It frets me to think I wasn't here when she was brought in instead of having strangers meeting about her."

It came into Hiram's mind to report that he was coming, that moment was a special warning against her going to Davenport, but the low, troubled voice in which she spoke, and the furtive passing of her hand across her cheek to brush away a tear, frightened out of her wits. She was just as usual in the case of Hessa, whom, indeed, he had never seen so soft and womanly since the first day that she had crossed the threshold of the door, that he was at once touched and alarmed.

"I hope you are wrong, wife; I hope you are wrong," he said, laying his hand on her shoulder. "I don't think the doctor thought badly of it, but he seemed puzzled like, I thought; but if there's trouble, Hessa, we will bear it together, you and I; it's sent for good, we both know, and we'll see the same way, you know, wife, if we don't go by the same road."

The woman made no answer. The dinner Hessa ate but a few mouthfuls, and then saying sharply that she had no appetite, rose from the table, put on her bonnet and shawl, and without a word, walked out.

She was away longer than Hiram expected, and in the meantime he had to answer the questions of many of the neighbors, who, having heard from the woman who had been called in, had come to learn the particulars. When Hessa returned she brought a bundle with her.

"The doctor's coming in an hour," she said. "I didn't get much out of him, except he said it had been a shock to her system, and he was afraid there might be a slight concussion of the brain. He said if we so we should want some ice to put to her head, and I have been up to the Hold and seen Miss Carnie. I had heard Ruth say they always have ice up there, and she has given it to her. I just came down to inquire about Ruth, but of course I told her she couldn't talk to nobody. That was the doctor's order. Has she moved since I have been away?"

Hiram shook his head. "I have been up there, and she was just lying with her eyes closed."

"Well, I will go and sit up there," said Hessa. "Tell that girl if she makes any noise out of the house she goes; and the best thing you can do is to take your pipe and sit in that arbor where you walk up and down, and if you can't keep your wits, don't let anyone come knocking at the door and worrying her. It will be worse for them if I have to come down."

Hiram Powlett obeyed his wife's pining injunction and kept on guard all the afternoon, being absent from his usual place in the church for the first time for years. In the evening there was nothing for him to do in the house, and his wife being upstairs, he followed his usual custom of dropping for half an hour into the surgery at the Carnie farm.

"Yes, it's true," he said in answer to the questions of his cronies. "Ruth had a bad fall, and the doctor this afternoon says as she has got a slight concussion of the brain. He said she was in a bad way, and he looked serious like when he came down stairs. It's a bad affair, I expect. But she is in God's hands, and a better girl never stepped through I say it. There was a murmur of regret and consolation among the four smokers, who saw that Hiram was too upset for many words, and the conversation turned into other channels for a time, Hiram taking no share in it, but smoking silently.

"It's a rum thing," he said presently, during a pause in the conversation. "I can't man don't know really about a woman's nature, not when he has lived with her for years and years. Now there's my wife Hessa, who has got a tongue as sharp as anyone in this village. A momentary smile passed round the circle, and the news of Hessa Powlett's tongue was notorious. "It scarce seemed to her, or that she cared more for Ruth than she did for the house dog. Still, she was a good girl, I will say that for her, and a tidier woman and a better housewife there ain't in the country round. But duty is one thing and love is another. Now you would hardly believe it, but I do think that Hessa feels this business just as I do. I don't wouldn't have known her; she goes about the house with her shoes off as quiet as a mouse, and she speaks that soft and gentle you wouldn't know it was her. Women's queer creatures."

There was a chorus of assent to the proposition, and indeed the discovery that Hessa Powlett had a soft side to her nature was astonishing.

"For three days Ruth Powlett lay unconscious, and then quiet and good nursing and the ice on her head had their effect, and one evening the doctor, on visiting her, said that he thought a change had taken place, and that she was sleeping naturally. The next morning there was consciousness in her eyes when she opened them, and she looked in surprise at the room darkened by a curtain pinned across the window, and she said she had been bedded with a huge nightcap on her head."

"What is it, mother, what has happened?" "You have been ill, Ruth, but thank God you are better now. Don't talk, dear, and don't worry. I have got some tea, and I will warm by the fire; the doctor said you were to try and drink a cup when you woke, and then go to sleep again."

Ruth put out her hand, but it was too weak to hold the cup. She was able, however, slightly to raise her head, and Hessa held the cup to her lips.

"What have you done to me to do this, mother?" she asked, as she finished the broth.

"I have left my shoes down stairs, Ruth, the doctor said you were to be kept quiet; now try to go to sleep, that's a dear, by her. She stooped and kissed the girl affectionately, and Ruth, to her surprise, felt a tear drop on her cheek. She was wondering over this strange circumstance when she again fell asleep.

In a few days she was about the house again, but she was silent and grave, and did not gain strength as fast as the doctor had hoped for. However, in three weeks' time she was well enough to return to the Hold. Hiram had strongly remonstrated against her doing so, but she seemed to set her mind upon it, saying that she would be better for having something to do, and do that in remaining idle at home; and, as the doctor was also of opinion that the change would be rather likely to benefit than to do her harm, Hiram gave way.

The day before she left she said to her father: "Do you know whether George Forester has been caught, or whether he has got away?"

"He has not been caught, Ruth, but I don't think he has gone away. There is a talk in the village that he has been hiding down at Davenport, and the constable has

gone over there several times, but he can't find signs of him. I think he must be hiding down at Davenport, but he can't find him. I can't think what is keeping him."

"I have made up my mind, father, to give him up. You have been right, and I know now he would not make me a good husband; he can't think what is keeping him; it is hard enough as it is."

Hiram kissed his daughter. "Thank God for that news, Ruth. I hoped, after that shocking business, you would see it in that light and that he wasn't a man for you like you. Your mother will be glad, child. She ain't like the same woman as she was, is she?"

"No, indeed, father; I do not seem to know her."

"I know as I was ever so knocked over in my life as I was yesterday, Ruth, when your mother came down stairs in her bonnet and shawl, and said, 'I am going to church with you, Hiram.' I didn't open my lips until we were half way, and then she said, 'You had better go, and I will go as how low as being here when you were brought in was a judgment on her for being away at Davenport instead of being at church with you; and she said more than that, as how, now she thought over it, she saw as she had been right by me and you all these years, and hoped to make a better wife what time she was left to us. I wasn't sure all church time as it wasn't a dream to see her sitting there beside me, and joining in the hymns, listening attentive to the words that she had always been running down. She said on the way home she felt just as she did when she was a girl, five and twenty years ago, and used to come over here to church, afore she took up with the Methodists."

Ruth kissed her father. "Then my fall has done good after all," she said. "It makes me happy to know it."

"I shall be happy when I see you quite yourself again, Ruth. Come back to us soon, dear."

"He's rather in the spirit I will come again for good, I promise you," and so Ruth returned for a time to the Hold.

"I am glad you are back again, Ruth," Miss Carnie, who had been down several times to see her, said. "I told you to not let her be afraid, and I would have done without you for another month, but you know I am really very glad to have you back again. Mary managed my hair very well, but I could not talk to her as I do to you."

Ruth had not been in the house many days when she heard from her fellow servant that Mr. Gulton had been two or three times over since the shooting party, and that the servants in general had an opinion that he came over to see Miss Carnie.

"It's easy to see that with all an eye," one of the girls said, "and I think Miss Carnie has been over to see him. I don't think a proper-looking man is not to be seen; but I always thought she would have married her cousin. Everyone has thought so for years."

"It's much better she should take the safe course," one of the older women said. "I am not saying anything against Mr. Ronald, who is as nice a young gentleman as one would want to see, but he is her cousin, and I don't hold to marriage among cousins anyhow, and especially in a family like hers."

"I think it is better for us not to talk about it at all," Ruth said, quietly. "I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

say this; we have always been such friends, and perhaps years ago I might have thought that she was so much my friend, but since then I have grown up and grown wiser, and even if I had loved you in the way you speak of, I would not have married you, because I am sure it would be bad for us both. We thought that she was so much my friend, and if there was not another man in the world I would not marry you."

"I don't believe you would have said so a month ago," Ronald Mervyn said, looking darkly at her. "This Gulton has come between us, and what's that, and you can't deny it."

"I am not behaving like a gentleman, Ronald," the girl said quietly. "You have no right to say such things. 'You have no right to say such things,' he burst out. 'You have fooled me and spoiled my life, but you shall regret it. You think after all these years I am to be thrown by an old fellow. No, by Heaven, you may throw me over, but I swear you shall regret it. I will be right by you, and I will do whatever I do to prevent it. You say I have the curse of the Carnes in my blood. You are right, and you shall have cause to regret it.'

He leapt from the window, which Margaret had thrown open, and ran down the stairs, and down to the stables, and on his horse, and rode off at a furious pace. Neither he nor Margaret had noticed that a moment before a man passed along the walk outside under the window, and that he had been looking at them. He paused for a moment as he heard his name uttered in angry tones, opened the hall door without ceremony, and hurried toward that of the drawing room. Reginald Carnie was standing close to it, and it flashed upon him that he had been eavesdropping. He turned his head at the sailor's quick step. "Don't go in there just at present, Gulton, I fancy Margaret is having a quarrel with her cousin. They are quiet now, we had better leave them alone."

"He's rather in the spirit I will come again for good, I promise you," and so Ruth returned for a time to the Hold.

"I am glad you are back again, Ruth," Miss Carnie, who had been down several times to see her, said. "I told you to not let her be afraid, and I would have done without you for another month, but you know I am really very glad to have you back again. Mary managed my hair very well, but I could not talk to her as I do to you."

Ruth had not been in the house many days when she heard from her fellow servant that Mr. Gulton had been two or three times over since the shooting party, and that the servants in general had an opinion that he came over to see Miss Carnie.

"It's easy to see that with all an eye," one of the girls said, "and I think Miss Carnie has been over to see him. I don't think a proper-looking man is not to be seen; but I always thought she would have married her cousin. Everyone has thought so for years."

"It's much better she should take the safe course," one of the older women said. "I am not saying anything against Mr. Ronald, who is as nice a young gentleman as one would want to see, but he is her cousin, and I don't hold to marriage among cousins anyhow, and especially in a family like hers."

"I think it is better for us not to talk about it at all," Ruth said, quietly. "I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

"The others were silent for a minute after Ruth said this, and then one under-housemaid, who had been an old playmate of Ruth, said:

"You never have ideas like other people, Ruth Powlett. It is a family thing, and we can't say a word about them in the house without being called to order. I don't think it right and proper, and it will be quite time enough to talk about Miss Margaret's affairs when we know she is engaged."

step in about a year; then I will go on half-pay. I have a capital interest, and I daisy-daisy by my cousin, but I don't think I will be able to get me a dockyard appointment of some sort at Portsmouth; if not, I shall, of course, give it up. I am not going to knock about the world after I am married."

This train of thought occupied him until almost mechanically he left the train, walked down to the water, hailed a boat, and was taken alongside his ship.

(To be continued next Saturday.)

**LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.**

—According to the estimates of the publishers of the city directory for 1898, about to be issued, the present population of Chicago is over 900,000.

—The President has made the following appointments: John G. Watts, of Virginia, to be United States Marshal for the Western district of Virginia; James A. Connolly, to be United States Attorney for the Southern district of Illinois.

—The north-bound passenger train on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad struck a cow about 10 miles from Mobile, and the cow was killed. All the coaches left the rails and were overturned. Six passengers were slightly injured, and the train was delayed several hours. The cause of the accident is being investigated.

—Customs officers have been informed that a parcels post convention has been concluded with the Republic of Salvador, and are to be in the city in a few days. The convention was held at the British Legation in London.

—Yesterday afternoon issued a call for a Republican Convention to nominate officers for the new State of South Dakota to be held in October. The first convention will be held at Huron on August 2, and will be composed of 48 delegates.

—All efforts to check the forest fire which started in Cascade county, Montana, near San Coules, two days ago have proved unavailing. Advice up to last night shows that it is covering the forest land of the State, and is spreading rapidly. The loss will be very heavy, owing to the fact that the dry season has been unusually long, and the hay crop, which is now in the field, has been burned.

—Some days ago the city marshal of Leavenworth, Kan., seized 35 packages from the American Express company that contained beer and whisky addressed to private residences in the city. The stuff was taken from the express company's office before an attempt had been made to deliver it, and yesterday a notice was given that all four express companies doing business in the city would bring suit for \$500 each against the city marshal and police commissioners for goods that had been confiscated at various times by them.

—The following promotions were yesterday made in the Patent Office, as the result of a recent examination: Robert F. Rogers, of Pennsylvania, Second to First Assistant Examiner; Charles E. Lane, of Indiana, and Eugene M. Harmon, of Ohio, Third to Second Assistant Examiners; James A. Carr, of Missouri, Fourth to Third Assistant Examiner; and McKinney of Missouri has been appointed a special agent of the General Land Office. Fred H. Newell, of Pennsylvania, has been appointed Assistant Hydraulic Engineer of the Geological Survey, and Timothy W. Stanton has been appointed Assistant Patentologist in the same office.

—Yesterday morning C. M. Morgan, cashier of the State Bank of Ohio, was found lying in bed with the top of his head blown off by a 45-caliber revolver in his hand. The body was found in the morning, and Morgan, who was a well-known man, was a resident of the city. He was married and had a family. The cause of the murder is being investigated.

—It was a sad case, the case of the young man who was found dead in the city. He was a well-known man, and was a resident of the city. He was married and had a family. The cause of the murder is being investigated.

—The coroner's inquest on the death of Dr. Charles H. Miller, who died in the West Penn Hospital from wounds received in some mysterious way, was concluded yesterday. He was found, as will be remembered, in a box car on the Allegheny Valley Railroad. The jury's verdict was that he came to his death from wounds inflicted by a bullet from a revolver, and that the person who fired the shot was a stranger.

—The coroner's inquest on the death of Dr. Charles H. Miller, who died in the West Penn Hospital from wounds received in some mysterious way, was concluded yesterday. He was found, as will be remembered, in a box car on the Allegheny Valley Railroad. The jury's verdict was that he came to his death from wounds inflicted by a bullet from a revolver, and that the person who fired the shot was a stranger.

—The coroner's inquest on the death of Dr. Charles H. Miller, who died in the West Penn Hospital from wounds received in some mysterious way, was concluded yesterday. He was found, as will be remembered, in a box car on the Allegheny Valley Railroad. The jury's verdict was that he came to his death from wounds inflicted by a bullet from a revolver, and that the person who fired the shot was a stranger.

—The coroner's inquest on the death of Dr. Charles H. Miller, who died in the West Penn Hospital from wounds received in some mysterious way, was concluded yesterday. He was found, as will be remembered, in a box car on the Allegheny Valley Railroad. The jury's verdict was that he came to his death from wounds inflicted by a bullet from a revolver, and that the person who fired the shot was a stranger.

—The coroner's inquest on the death of Dr. Charles H. Miller, who died in the West Penn Hospital from wounds received in some mysterious way, was concluded yesterday. He was found, as will be remembered, in a box car on the Allegheny Valley Railroad. The jury's verdict was that he came to his death from wounds inflicted by a bullet from a revolver, and that the person who fired the shot was a stranger.

—The coroner's inquest on the death of Dr. Charles H. Miller, who died in the West Penn Hospital from wounds received in some mysterious way, was concluded yesterday. He was found, as will be remembered, in a box car on the Allegheny Valley Railroad. The jury's verdict was that he came to his death from wounds inflicted by a bullet from a revolver, and that the person who fired the shot was a stranger.

—The coroner's inquest on the death of Dr. Charles H. Miller, who died in the West Penn Hospital from wounds received in some mysterious way, was concluded yesterday. He was found, as will be remembered, in a box car on the Allegheny Valley Railroad. The jury's verdict was that he came to his death from wounds inflicted by a bullet from a revolver, and that the person who fired the shot was a stranger.

—The coroner's inquest on the death of Dr. Charles H. Miller, who died in the West Penn Hospital from wounds received in some mysterious way, was concluded yesterday. He was found, as will be remembered, in a box car on the Allegheny Valley Railroad. The jury's verdict was that he came to his death from wounds inflicted by a bullet from a revolver, and that the person who fired the shot was a stranger.

—The coroner's inquest on the death of Dr. Charles H. Miller, who died in the West Penn Hospital from wounds received in some mysterious way, was concluded yesterday. He was found, as will be remembered, in a box car on the Allegheny Valley Railroad. The jury's verdict was that he came to his death from wounds inflicted by a bullet from a revolver, and that the person who fired the shot was a stranger.

—The coroner's inquest on the death of Dr. Charles H. Miller, who died in the West Penn Hospital from wounds received in some mysterious way, was concluded yesterday. He was found, as will be remembered, in a box car on the Allegheny Valley Railroad. The jury's verdict was that he came to his death from wounds inflicted by a bullet from a revolver, and that the person who fired the shot was a stranger.

—The coroner's inquest on the death of Dr. Charles H. Miller, who died in the West Penn Hospital from wounds received in some mysterious way, was concluded yesterday. He was found, as will be remembered, in a box car on the Allegheny Valley Railroad. The jury's verdict was that he came to his death from wounds inflicted by a bullet from a revolver, and that the person who fired the shot was a stranger.

—The coroner's inquest on the death of Dr. Charles H. Miller, who died in the West Penn Hospital from wounds received in some mysterious way, was concluded yesterday. He was found, as will be remembered, in a box car on the Allegheny Valley Railroad. The jury's verdict was that he came to his death from wounds inflicted by a bullet from a revolver, and that the person who fired the shot was a stranger.

—The coroner's inquest on the death of Dr. Charles H. Miller, who died in the West Penn Hospital from wounds received in some mysterious way, was concluded yesterday. He was found, as will be remembered, in a box car on the Allegheny Valley Railroad. The jury's verdict was that he came to his death from wounds inflicted by a bullet from a revolver, and that the person who fired the shot was a stranger.

—The coroner's inquest on the death of Dr. Charles H. Miller, who died in the West Penn Hospital from wounds received in some mysterious way, was concluded yesterday. He was found, as will be remembered, in a box car on the Allegheny Valley Railroad. The jury's verdict was that he came to his death from wounds inflicted by a bullet from a revolver, and that the person who fired the shot was a stranger.

—The coroner's inquest on the death of Dr. Charles H. Miller, who died in the West Penn Hospital from wounds received in some mysterious way, was concluded yesterday. He was found, as will be remembered, in a box car on the Allegheny Valley Railroad. The jury's verdict was that he came to his death from wounds inflicted by a bullet from a revolver, and that the person who fired the shot was a stranger.

## AN IMPORTANT CASE.

Mr. Charles A. Miller Willingly Appears as a Witness.

### A PART OF HIS TESTIMONY.

"I will tell you